

THE HICKORY STICK

VOLUME I NUMBER 1

FITCHBURG, MASSACHUSETTS

DECEMBER, 1935



◆ DEDICATION ◆



To Mr. Hague,

through whose enthusiastic spirit
and whole-hearted cooperation this
first all-school Fitchburg Teachers
College publication came into being,
we dedicate this paper.

◆ ◆

The HICKORY STICK

(A Student Publication)

Published Monthly
at
The State Teachers College
Fitchburg, Mass.

Printed by Students of the
Practical Arts Department

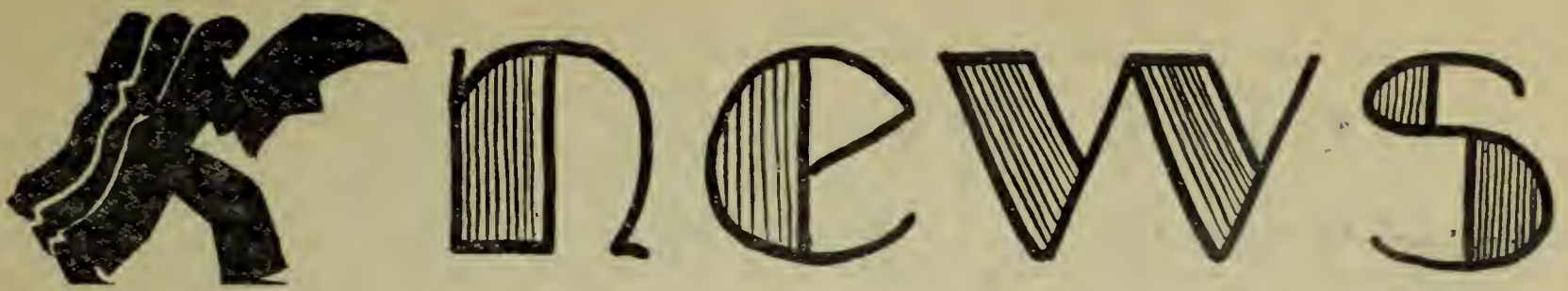


EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-In-Chief	- - - - -	EVERETT P. McCUE
News Editor	- - - - -	DONALD F. LYTEL
Business Manager	- - - - -	RAY J. LUND
Feature Editor	- - - - -	GEORGE E. CAREY
Sports Editors	- - - - -	DOROTHY F. FALCON
		J. MILTON JEFFREY
Faculty Adviser	- - - - -	C. W. HAGUE

STAFF

News	Bernhard A. Roth	Columnist
	Gerald R. Langevin	Reporter
Feature	George L. King	Literary-Poetry
	Betty V. Power	Humor
	Bradley W. Leonard	Exchange and Alumni
	James W. Earley	Columnist
Sports	Catherine F. Disken	Women
	Howard L. Hirst	Men
Business	Ethel A. Critchley	Advertising Manager
	Herbert J. Miller	Circulation Manager
Mechanical	Alfred W. Harris	Foreman
	Hollis W. Moore	Pressman
	Robert J. Ardini	Makeup
	Kenneth M. Whitney	Linotype Operator
	Paul K. Waring	Assistant
	Paul A. Carroll	Assistant
Secretarial	Mary B. Dufort	to Editor-In-Chief
	Eileen F. Sheehan	to News Editor
	Cecilia C. Callahan	to Business Manager



New England Industrial Arts Teachers Meet at Fitchburg

*Paper Christened
"Hickory Stick"
By James Earley*

Dean Anthony Elected Secretary
Of New Organization

This year at Thanksgiving, while we were contentedly eating that favorite turkey or perhaps sampling the nuts and relishes with the air of a connoisseur, a very important meeting was being held in Fitchburg Teachers College where some seventy-five Industrial Art Teachers of New England met for a two day convention.

The fact that these men were engaged on a serious mission does not necessarily mean that they created an atmosphere of Puritan simplicity and rigourousness. On the contrary, the scene around the campus was very modern and novel. Driving up to Palmer Hall, a bell boy, looking a bit like Al NeJame, greeted you with a smile and with a respectful "This way, sir". While the bellboy was ushering you

and carrying your luggage through the "hotel" lobby to the desk, Don McNeil, the "traffic cop", made certain that your car was parked properly. (Note: Both Mr. Anthony and our editor received parking tags, the first he couldn't fix, the latter claimed.) At the desk located in the impressive lobby with a sumptuous background, Mr. Weston and Gordon Hill mutually shared the distinction of being desk clerks. The guests were directed to the spacious dining hall where the activities of the evening were to take place.

Dr. Herlihy welcomed the delegates to Fitchburg and commented on the appropriateness of having this first New England Industrial Arts Conference at Fitchburg Teachers College which is now celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Practical Arts Department. In this interesting talk, Dr. Herlihy stressed the need of acquainting national and state organizations connected with the Secondary Schools

(Continued on page 16)

EPSILON PI TAU ANNOUNCES NEW MEMBERS FOR CURRENT YEAR

On November 26, 1935, the Epsilon Chapter of Epsilon Pi Tau presented its annual Tuesday morning assembly program.

President Hector Patenaude described briefly the qualification necessary for admittance into the fraternity and also gave a short history of the founding, contributions, and spread of Epsilon Pi Tau. As is the custom of Epsilon Pi Tau the names of the new members of the Chapter were announced; Hollis Moore, Dominic Baccaro, and Howard Hirst of the Junior class, and Olavi M. Lahtinen of the Senior class. The distinction of election to Epsilon Pi Tau is without doubt one of the greatest honors that is bestowed as our college.

The officers of the fraternity are Hector Patenaude, Pres.; Abraham Beleson, Vice Pres.; Robert J. Ardini, Sec.; Gordon S.

Hill, Treasurer; Ralph F. Weston, Faculty Sponsor.

The highlight of the assembly program was a talk, "Contemplating on the Commonplace" given by Kenneth G. Merriam, Professor of Aeronautics at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute. Professor Merriam disclosed several astounding facts as to the air which we breath every day. He gave a brief chemical analysis of air which proved of interest to students of chemistry. Little known facts of the Stratosphere and the higher divisions of the atmosphere were extremely interesting.

In closing, Professor Merriam suggested as a moral to his theme that we as students should look more to the commonplace in things if we are in search of intricate problems and general fascinating knowledge.

The entire group of active members of Epsilon Pi Tau had lunch at Palmer Hall with Professor Merriam as their guest.

In the competition for a name suitable for our new school publication James Earley's suggestion was selected as the most appropriate of the many submitted.

"Hickory Stick" has a peculiarly significant meaning for us. Long ago, and perhaps not beyond our remembrance, the hickory stick was an important part of the traditional school as were the benches or slates in the classroom. The pupils associated rather unpleasant memories with the

SCHOOL CALENDAR

- Jan. 2—School Reopens
- Jan. 10—Saxifrage Dance
- Jan. 14—G. Wellington Furlong,
Assembly Speaker
- Jan. 24—All School Social
- Jan. 27—2nd Semester Begins

stick because it was thru the insistent application of this medium that so much learning was urged.

Our "Hickory Stick" is not going to serve as a bludgeon to impress information upon reluctant minds. The paper has been organized for the definite purpose of disseminating important news relative to the field of education, for chatty little comments on school affairs, to acquaint students of activities which will be of

(Continued on page 18)

Music Organizations Sponsor Assembly

The musical season at F.T.C. was formally opened on Tuesday, December 3, at an assembly in which the combined musical organizations of the school took part. The enthusiasm with which the various numbers were received, anticipated the high measure of success which, it is expected will mark future events sponsored by the Glee Clubs and the orchestra. Each

(Continued on page 18)

Club News

Gaveleers To Put on Play

On December 4th the Gaveleer Society held tryouts for its bi-annual play. The play to be presented is "The Importance of Being Earnest," a three act drama, by Oscar Wilde. Bernhard Roth's established reputation as a stellar player, and Miss Nixon as a capable director, guarantee the success of this production.

The play will be the grand finale to the annual winter carnival week-end.

Ten candidates for the club took their third degree Monday, November 25, and were extended the hand of good fellowship.

After the meeting, the members had the pleasure of listening to Rev. Vincent Bennett. He gave a most interesting illustrated talk on the small but beautiful country of Wales.

Debating Club Has Elaborate Schedule

Nov. 29 Keene Normal	Fitchburg
Dec. 5 American International	
Dec. 5 Bay Path Institute	
Jan. 30 Nichols Junior College	Fitchburg
Mar. 6 American International	Fitchburg
Apr. 2 Nichols Junior College	
Apr. 19 Springfield College	Fitchburg
May 1 Bay Path Institute	Fitchburg

This year the debating club is undertaking the heaviest schedule in its history. The club possesses an abundance of good material and with the co-operation of the entire student body will be assured a successful season.

Typographical Society

The response to the reorganization of the Typographical Society under the leadership of Angelo Barresi, president; George Forgues, vice-president; Albert Caswell, secretary; and Mitchell Fava, treasurer, has been very promising. Through the cooperation of all the members, it is hoped that this organization, designed to give technical information on printing, will be a great benefit to those interested in the printing field. A committee, now in conference, will soon post a date for the entrance of new members. This organization is purely a technical society and will not interfere with activities or purposes of the other school organizations. Watch the bulletin board for more news about this new society for printers in the college.

Mohawk Club

The Mohawk Club in the start of what we now believe will be one of its most successful years, has had many interesting meetings. One of these was Open Night during which they entertained the male members of the college in the large assembly. Another meeting of altogether different type was the ritual, at which time the new members were formally admitted to the club. Perhaps the most novel was the meeting held a few weeks ago at Cogshall Park. Spontaneous entertainment was under the direction of Marshall Knowlton. Hot dogs, roasted over the open fire, and coffee seemed like a treat of venison steak, even though red eyes and perhaps a few slightly singed eyebrows were prevalent. After the "eats" the members harmonized some of the "old favorites" of all college men. The club is at present planning for the entertainment, to be given later in the year for all the members of the college, which promises to —well, watch for developments.

Art Club

While the student body as a whole was racking its brains for a name for the college paper, the members of the Art Club were earnestly doing their share by planning and designing the cuts for the paper.

It was an ideal time to initiate our new plan of two meetings a month, instead of the usual one.

As long as we were in the contributing mood, we took time from our tasks to consider what our college presentation would be this year. Because we are going places and doing things (in the club) this year, we think nothing more fitting than "clothes" at least they should fit. So our Hebe, The Minute Man, the Cup Bearer etc. will come to life this year in a fashion parade to show you what the well-dressed college man and woman should wear. It will no longer be "We're Not Dressing," but "Gowns from Roberta," as portrayed by members of the Art Club.

Dramatic Club To Present Class Plays

The presentation of the Dramatic Club play did not mark the end of the club's activities, but was rather the beginning of a year of dramatic achievement.

Each class has undertaken to present a student-coached one-act play at a series of open meetings within the next two or three months. All the students of the school are not only invited, but are urged to attend these meetings. Constructive criticism will be welcome.

The plays will be given in the following order: Sophomores, Jan. 7, Seniors, Feb. 4, Freshmen, Feb. 19, Juniors, Mar. 3.

The plays will be judged according to merit and the winning play presented to the entire student body at a Tuesday assembly.

"Peace I Give Unto You" by Dorothy Clark Wilson and directed by Miss Nixon was the dramatic production at the Christmas Assembly. Corrine Johnson, James Early, Carmen Buono, Donald McCaffrey and Felix Heins acted the parts of the various characters.

What members of the Freshman class would make good motivation for "Red Sails in the Sunset."

The puzzled junior high school student wiped his brow. The question read: "Define a bolt and a nut and explain the difference, if any." Finally he wrote:

"A bolt is a thing like a stick of hard metal such as iron with a square bunch on one end and a lot of scratching wound around the other end. A nut is similar to a bolt only just the opposite, being a hole in a little chunk of iron sawed off short with wrinkles around the inside of the hole.

Did you ever wonder where the "All American" got his springs that carry him so blithely o'er the ground.

Who's the young lady that has "Fall'en for the H.C. lad? It's mutual.

American cigarettes cost just half as much in China as they do in North Carolina where they are made.

One thing to be said in favor of the man who boasts he is self-made is that he absolves everyone else from blame.

The man who "knows all about women" should forget it, for his own peace of mind and safety.

A science magazine makes a big blow over a new "combination piano-player but it doesn't say what her name is.



Editorials

Will You Help?

The success of any college magazine is probably most truly measured by the interest it can stimulate in the way of contributions from the students. To stimulate such an interest is a hard task, but in a professional school like ours, where pedagogical considerations of lesson plans, methods, and discipline are apt to dominate, the task is doubly hard. There are plenty of students here at college that can write, and write well- but they don't. Either they have lost themselves in the mazes of educational theories or they have forgotten their interest in writing. They are slipping into that rut that is the bugbear of the teaching profession:- The stagnant, immobile type of teacher that we all dreaded as youngsters. These students, and there must be many of them, we have no way of discovering. All we can do is to try, by means of as great a diversity as possible, to awaken an interest which will develop into an actively creative one. In this, we are limited by the material we receive.

So far we are all well pleased with our new girl, the freshman, the new coach, and the new P. A. building. Our appetites are normal and we think we are hitting the exams for a new high, but we don't know what we shall think of "The Hickory Stick." Today it is traversing these halls of learning for the first time, smiled at, scowled at, blamed, and praised. Whose fault will it be if it is bad? Who will be praised if it is good? Both answers are: "WE THE STUDENTS." "The Hickory Stick" is a student paper; it is the wish, worry, and welfare of the student body. It cannot be this unless every student who can write his thoughts plainly is willing to share in some way in making "The Hickory Stick" go. The editors naturally hope for power, fluency, and success to "The Hickory Stick." Knowing that unless the pride of participation stirs the readers, these hopes can never be accomplished, they invite everyone to contribute his share.

THE HICKORY STICK wishes to take this opportunity to wish all its subscribers A Very Merry Christmas.

Life Begins at Fifty-Cents

Every honest effort deserves its just reward. Naturally the editors of this publication are anticipating with apprehension the reward their efforts will receive from you. They expect this reward will take the form of criticism and realize some of it will be unfavorable. However, since they have put forth honest efforts they are entitled to their just reward. They have provided a "Communication" column for that purpose.

However, criticism here referred to goes deeper than that. It is your unornamented, sincere evaluation which you express in "bull sessions" and over coffee cups. This decides the fate of our magazine. Its precarious weaning-stage will depend for its very life upon your nurturing opinion. Before answering, think!

Criticism is always constructive or destructive; adverse or favorable. A friend may criticize you adversely but he will always be constructive. Benito Mussolini is destructively criticising the policies of Haile Selassie. It is your right to say you dislike some or all of the efforts—it is your duty to state why. Is it being presumptuous to expect reasons from reasonable students?

Thanks A Million

I would like to express my sincere appreciation for the spirit with which the students and faculty have cooperated to aid the F.T.C. publication to become a school magazine of a rank comparable with any of its kind. It is only through their whole-hearted support that it will be the success it merits being. Any undertaking whether it be basketball, soccer or a publication, must receive sufficient financial support in order to be a success and a credit to its school. To be sure, some aid is received from advertisements but the main support is the subscriptions. At this time, let me say to those who feel that they have no special literary talent, that they can

The Aims Of Present Day Education

The prime aim of present day education is the well rounded development of each individual --- this to capacity. Its realization necessitates continual growth in body-control and mind-activity. As John Dewey says, "Growth in intelligence is but another name for growth in organic control."

The physical equipment must be trained to make an adequate response to the demands of a situation. If one possesses a healthy body, this power of efficient response comes with ease. The mind will receive impressions and cultivate their expression with a minimum of labor. No understanding of our social heritage will be lacking. The ability to think will be present, and the gift of discrimination will be available and useable.

The schools work assiduously to embrace this prime aim—to model men and women proportionate to the tools at their disposal. Each pupil is studied from a series of angles. The information gained is used in guiding his individual growth, physical and mental.

A spread in administrative powers is evident. The graded school is evolving: progress at a rate natural to the powers of each separate student is an objective. Then, too, a curriculum which prepares students for the duties (occupations) of life is adhered to. Educators perceive the wisdom in the stand taken by N. A. Calkins!

"The greatest educational demand is an intelligent training that shall develop activity in all the powers of mind and hand, and combine intelligence with all the works of life."

Placement is on the basis of achievement. The doer is recognized. Facts are of importance, but their interpretation is of first value. Not initial ability, but the productive worth of that ability is stressed.

Right living is more and more the
(Continued on page 18)

lend their support financially by subscribing, and in so doing, receive the gratitude of the staff by aiding the publication in this very important way.

Senior Class

Hey Frosh! If you haven't done so already, take a look at the rings that the seniors are wearing. Do you like them?

The Senior class is interested, for in the spring of 1934 a suggestion was made that we should have a standard college ring here at Teachers College. As sponsors of the idea, the Senior Class invited committees from the two under classes to meet with their committee to collectively select a design which would be collegiate and one worthy to bear the name of our college.

(Continued on page 15)

Junior Class

February 21, 1936 has been selected as the date for THE event in the life of the Junior. Plans indicate that the Promenade of the class of 1937 will be a gala occasion.

The wisdom of President Rush's choice in committees is clearly seen in the amount of work and care which those committees are expending on every detail.

Everything will be in harmony with general decorative scheme, by which the library will be transformed into ———. It seems that that is a closely guarded secret.

John Lavelle and Ken Ladner are co-chairmen in charge of committees.

Absent or Careless?

In former years the Assembly Programs of F.T.C. have been attended with a display of interest which always excited favorable comment from our speakers and artists. These were often overheard to remark that the F.T.C. audience was the most attentive one that they had ever addressed. Unfortunately, there has been a marked lack of this interest in our student body this year. Not only do we find many students inclined to avoid the Assembly exercises whenever possible but we also find a rather disparaging attitude on the part of those who do attend them.

Are you in either of these groups? Let us all pause and analyze our own behavior in the Assembly Hall. Could we not improve our spirit of cooperative interest and thus replace this on its former high level? We cannot question the fact that our Assembly programs are carefully chosen and that they have gradually improved during the last three years. We may not have the resources to obtain distinguished speakers or skilled artisans for each program, but, considering the financial limitations under which the school is

placed, we should feel exceptionally proud of the programs presented and should also appreciate the work of those responsible for them.

Fitchburg College students have always had the reputation of being ladies and gentlemen. Lately, perhaps, we have been guilty of carelessness and of a lack of consideration which has culminated in our almost flagrant behavior at a recent assembly. We all regret this occurrence and shall strive to have our speakers again comment that the Fitchburg Teachers College students form the most attentive audience to whom they have ever spoken and that they eagerly look forward to the pleasure of addressing the student body again.

New Faculty Members

New faces are always interesting; new personalities, inviting. Our Teachers College this year is becoming accustomed to three new faces in the faculty. Here is food for curiosity concerning their pasts!

Miss Miriam Eldridge, our new music teacher, has already won our admiration. Her training has included private lessons in piano, voice, violin, and organ. For public school music methods she has taken five summer sessions at the Northampton Institute of Music Pedagogy, now affiliated with Skidmore College. There she was directed by Ralph Baldwin. Miss Eldridge has taken special courses in music and methods in Boston University College of Music. She has her B.S. of Education degree from Boston University School of Education and is on her way to an Ed.M. For sixteen years she has done private piano teaching, accompanying, and some solo work; for ten years she has been a music supervisor in public schools. She quotes Miss Nixon as saying, "The person who is *down* on anything is so because he is not up on it." Miss Eldridge's ambition is "to turn the 'downs' into 'ups' and make the first hundred years easier for the beginning teacher of music."

Miss Elizabeth Quartlander, the new supervisor for grade three in the Edgerly School, should not be considered a stranger, for she graduated from Fitchburg Normal School in 1925. In 1932 she received her B.S. Degree from the Boston University School of Education and in 1935 she received, also from Boston Uni-

(Continued on page 8)

We wonder if the Juniors will have the same difficulty next year about the curriculum as the Seniors are having at present.

Sophomore Class

"Dot" Dolan is the new class vice-president. She ably takes the office left vacant by Mildred Poland, now a freshman and class secretary at Wheaton. Brilliant Ida Rovno, transferred to M.I.T., plans to specialize in bacteriology. New class members are Mary Haemer, and Adah Parker both formerly of Worcester Teachers College, and Robert Copeland of Townsend in the P. A. Department.

The several students shifted from the J. 4 to the E. 4 find their new course diversified and interesting.

Hallowe'en Dance in 2035, presented by the Soph's, was well attended and appreciated. In their class play, directed by Ernest Savoy, the Soph's aim to give the other classes stiff competition.

Freshman Class

The first business meeting of the entering class was held on October twenty-first when nominations were made for class officers. At the second meeting the following people were elected:

President ---- Donald L. Creed
Vice Pres. ---- Ellen V. Dormin
Secretary ---- Mildred Slattery
Treasurer ---- Joseph E. Cutler

The interest shown by the freshmen in the various clubs and in athletics is indicative of their spirit. We expect a great deal from the class of thirty-nine.

There's Something About A Band

Our college has been advancing rapidly in the past few years. Educational standards, extra-curricular activities, and sports, have progressed in a true F.T.C. fashion.

Our college needs a band. -Are we going to lag behind in this respect, or shall we keep in step with these other activities? We have the material and the talent; all the music has been donated by a good friend from outside the college, and most of all we have the need for such an organization. It will help to stimulate spirit, draw outsiders, and put our college favorably in the minds of the people.

Last year a fine start was made. Let us continue! Everybody get behind it! Bring your instruments and join at once! Now is the time to start!

Let the Fitchburg State Teachers College be the first Massachusetts State Teacher College to have a real band.

What we all need in this world is someone who can make us do what we can.



Literary



Much Ado

In a section of a magazine such as this, where one has to choose between poetry and prose, and the limitations of space demand that there be neither too much of the one nor too little the other, the question of just what to print is a provoking one. Why print anything literary? Can there be any justification for the use of space that might be devoted more remuneratively to an advertisement extolling the virtues of a crystal cocktail shaker? If so, what is that justification?

We cannot hope to present the beauty that is apparent in the work of stylists, masters of the art of poetry and prose. It is inconceivable that we should attempt to imitate the power, grace, sensibility, humor, charm in its many forms, virility or what you will, that is exemplified in the works of these same masters. We can expect to develop an appreciation, even in a small way, of the fineness of fine things. Where this appreciation exists, it is our sincere hope that it may not be dulled.

We do want undergraduates in this institution to have a knowledge of what is going on in the literature and the artistic life of the college, and we hope that a discussion of the contributions appearing in these pages will make them cognizant of such things; we do want to make a frank effort to put the students in touch with the thought of the times within and without our college world. We do hope to prove that current poetry and prose of quality is to be found here.

A P. A. Man

Assuming that Darwin's theory is correct, a P. A. man, (meaning, "Practically Ape"), is the nearest approach we have to the origin of the species. He may be distinguished from the ordinary run of homo sapiens by excessively long arms, bowed legs, and a shambling, stooped, gait. Distinctive features of the skull include low, beetling brows, an undershot jaw, protruding teeth, and a large smudge of paint on the nose.

To disguise the revealing characteristics of his arms and legs, the P. A. man is
(Continued on page 17)

Stumbling Block

Short short Story

Joe Bradshaw crept up the stairs and paused before the door of Sam Hardwick's office. It was very dark in the hallway and no light came through the transom over the door. He turned the knob and entered quickly. Drawn curtains made the office even blacker than the hall outside. Bradshaw felt his way to the long desk in front of the window, drew his gun, and knelt down facing the door.

In one of Joe's pockets there was a note that had been rushed to him that afternoon:

"Before you breeze tonight, Joe, I want to see you. Come to the office around ten thirty. I'll be back from Patterson's about that time." It was signed "Sam".

Joe's watch showed it to be 10:20. His lips twisted in a sneer. What a sap Sam is, he thought. His hands stole to another pocket to finger a roll of paper money he had cleverly procured from the Silverton National Bank that afternoon—"He probably figures," Joe mused, "to give me the pleasure of kicking in with a split of this thirty grand to keep his mouth shut about where I'm going. He's crazy if he thinks he'll even get a smell of this dough after the time I had getting it from the bank. I'm plenty hot, with about every cop in the city looking for me, but it'll be worth the trouble to shut Sam up and get away with the thirty grand without leaving a trace."

10:26. "Any minute now," thought Joe, his ears strained and lips pressed tightly together. His hand crept to the pocket containing Sam's note. He suddenly stiffened and his fingers crushed the paper. What if Sam was setting a trap for him?—But no, he told himself, he wants to get his hands on more dough than he ever got framing alibis for crooks and murderers—A smile curved his lips. He was thinking of the three times Hardwick had used his shyster technique to get him out of a jam, for a price to be sure, but cleverly and convincingly.

"He's a wise duck", Joe decided, "but
(Continued on page 15)

Faculty Personalities



Dr. Harry F. Percival

Thumbing through Cattell's biographical directory, "Leaders in Education," I came across; Percival, Harry Farlam, 211 East Street, Fitchburg, Mass. Arkansas City, Kansas, May 30, '95. Bethany, Kans. A. B., Ottawa, Kans. '17 What a fate, I thought for such an interesting and well founded personality to be summed up so dryly, so meagerly, so inadequately. I leaped for my typewriter.

It is the 30th of May, 1895. Cleveland is in the White House, and the country is in the throes of a depression. In a small house in the black immensity of the Kansan prairie, all lights are burning brightly. There is a tense, expectant atmosphere about the place. A coyote howls, or barks, or does whatever coyotes do. Hoofs thud, a buckboard rattles, the medical man's coat-tails fly in the wind as he draws near. And lo! as the doctor swings his wagon into the yard, the wheels describe two Normal Curves in the brown soil! Oh strange foreboding! That night, our Harry F. Percival Ed.D., was born.

In the next episode little Harry was a rosy-cheeked lad in grammar school. Place: the same. Time: several years later. The teacher, a big, raw-boned Swedish girl who looks like a character from Willa Cather's "O Pioneers," is giving Harry the deuce for knowing neither the spelling nor the meaning of p-s-y-c-h-o-l-o-g-y. That night the young Percival is to be seen
(Continued on page 15)

A Wry Blend

My friend, not old, is a stand-patter. Toward modern methods in the school-room, his mind is closed. I have a Great Cause—making the school worthy of the child. In behalf of my cause, I shall devote every energy - I shall fight for it to my last drop of ink. "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like school" is my slogan.

My stand-patter friend refused to show of my experiment with rats versus motor, an ounce of enthusiasm over the result responses. Then I realized that we "learn to do by doing," my friend's conversion to my cause would and could be effected by taking him to a school. There, he would become as great an enthusiast as I, over making the school fit for the child.

Thus, arm in arm, we approached the school building. We hopped on an escalator which deposited us, as a pudding from a saucepan, into an elevator. The elevator was any administrator's dream. Ankle-deep in carpet we glanced at the robin-egg colored walls. The operator attired in a sartorial saffron uniform had a sick personality and a Phi Beta Kappa Key suspended from the visor of his midnight-blue cap. The walls of the elevator were illuminated with neon signs showing correlations of intelligence and achievement test scores of the alumni. With my friend dangling from my hand I sped for the classroom like a rocket from a stratosphere cannon.

We entered the model classroom and took a deep breath. The air was winery. It made me sorry for Edison and others who attended the Little Red School House who must have wondered what the prisoners of the Black Hole of Calcutta had to complain about. Surely my old fashioned friend would be impressed with the ventilation system which washes, cleans, and dyes the air. Does he realize science is even now completing instruments to hang the used air out to dry?

Time was never more opportune for a visit. The pupils were having a socialized recitation on "Comparative History of Turkish Towels". Some of these pupils, specimens of capsule-health, were reclining on couches while others were swinging from chandeliers stressing pupil activity. The points to be taught were blinking from a platinum canopy over the teacher's desk. The pupil "in training" with a wistfully pleading countenance was about to dive through a flaming hoop as a means of arousing interest. My companion, petrified, turned to me and pleaded for the supervisor. Until that time,

(Continued on page 15)

Essays and Essayists

We must find a doubt in our minds as to the final value of continued discussion of contemporary affairs, whether they be in the field of poetry or prose. The present is too near, too unstable, too changeable to permit of proper perspective. It is always in solution, while the past is in precipitate. Self-expression in the present is a matter of effort, in the past a matter of acknowledged fact. Opinions and criticisms have been made and re-made, sifted and resifted in past expression so that we know clearly that which is articulate. The value of the work of the great prose masters of the past does not lessen with time, chiefly because they concerned themselves with the permanent in human nature. We cannot turn completely from them without feeling that we are consciously rejecting the best that has been thought and said in the world.

Yet there are among these masters some whose work moves us not at all. This may be the natural result of cold-blooded dissection in English classes, a procedure that makes us fully aware of the beauty and power inherent in their work, but leaves us with little save the knowledge of perfect artisanship. We become critical of their tools: their phrasing, rhythm, language, etc; and recognize them as a means to an end, perfect expression. In this dissection we lose the life and loveliness that a warm, living thing possesses. If this dissection, this taking apart of living things to see what made them live so long and command such sincere respect serves its end and we emerge able to use correct and effective methods of marshalling thoughts on paper and with an evolved faculty for discernment between the good and the bad that enables us to appreciate beauty in written expression then these have served their purpose and served it well. It is my belief that this appreciation, once gained, should be used sans dissection. This, I feel, is the secret of real and lasting enjoyment of the works of the masters of the past. Wise use of this power will enrich many an hour and add much to the meaning of life. Let me give you three masters, unknown to many, deserving of being read in just this way. Read them with no other idea than for real pleasure.

From Pater we have: "Flavian, to whom, again, as to later euphuistic kinsmen, old mythology seemed as full of untried, unexpressed motives and interests as human life itself, had long been occupied with a kind of mystic hymn to the vernal principle of life in things; a composition shaping itself, little by little, out of a thousand

and dim perceptions, into singular definite form (definite and firm as fine art in metal, thought Marius) for which, as I said, he had caught his refrain from the lips of young men, singing because they could not help it, in the streets of Pisa."

And from A. C. Benson: "And all this is presented not only with a matchless vigour and courage, but with a style that now thunders like a falling cataract, and now croons as sweetly as a dove hidden among trees; a style that can rouse as with martial music on a day of battle, and can in a moment be as the thought of one who saunters, full of joy, in a day of early spring, among the daffodils and wind-flowers of an English copse."

And from Lafcadio Hearn: "But in those summer days when soft warm breezes blow offshore, the sea dozes in oily silence, - there is scarcely a whispering of ripples, - huge crabs crawl out from beneath a creamy ribbon of spume, - opaline fins wrinkle the surface within a few feet of the shore. And when night opens all her violet immensities, the foam takes flame, - the ripples have luminous bursts, - a shell flung into the sea kindles circles of fire, - and the crabs toddling out of the warm flood, shine like infernal spiders."

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

(Continued from page 6)

versity her M.S. in Education. She worked for her master's degree in primary arithmetic under Dr. Guy Wilson. Miss Quatlander's previous teaching experience has included the second grade in Sharon, Mass. and one year in the training department of the Keene, New Hampshire, Normal School. Her interests are dramatics, leisure reading, and especially the remedial program.

Mr. Ralph Colson, the new men's athletic director, is a graduate of the following schools: East Boston High, Allen Military School, Mercersburg Academy (Pennsylvania), University of Pennsylvania, 1926; Boston University, 1935. In 1934-35 he was chairman of the New England American Amateur Volley Ball Committee. He is a member of the American Amateur Umpire Committee for volley ball, code ball, gymnastics, track and field (women). Mr. Colson is particularly interested in track work and hopes to have much of it here in the spring. Our winter sports may have a new interest added in mixed men's and women's volley ball teams.



PALMER HALL

Come, brother, let us not our affection
hinder us;
Let us abandon ourselves to gay and wanton
frivolity.
When I am gone to worship Venus or to
capture one or another of the muses,
A consideration for me, my sensitive nature,
my passion for propriety,
Should not prohibit you from
hiding my mattress and bed-clothes,
hanging my bed out of a window with
a rope,
emptying my bureau drawers upon the
floor
and garnishing them with a sprinkling
of brightly-hued books from my
book-case,
expressing your flair for art by means of
crayon murals upon my walls and
soap-pictures upon my mirror,
Or anything else your fertile mind devises.
Be carefree as Adam in the Garden; I
would not your pleasure spoil for
worlds.
And presently I shall be along to do the
same darn things to you!

B. A. Roth

FATE

Fate, I believe,
Is a cruel and frivolous creature.
Fate precipitates us into a situation
And lo and behold things straighten out
And a clear steady light comes to shine
through from somewhere;
And then without warning
Fate leaves us flat and gasping
Upon the cold bleak shores of reality.
And all that fate appears to have projected
Has been washed away by the waves on
that barren shore.

Merilis Cote

IDLE TALK

I turned from the talk at the table,
And walked through the open door.
Out where the stars and the moon
Freshened my soul once more.

F. H.

VERSE

ATHLETES ON PARADE

We have amongst us in this school
Many athletes fine.
And if you read this carefully
You'll learn of them by rhym.

In hockey there are many names
To fill our hall of fame
Lee, LaCroix, the Diskens.
All play a darn good game.

Then there's 'Gal', who's new 'tis true
But even so she's swell
She stops the ball at Goalies' post
With stick and shin as well.

The "little major" Cleaves-e,
Who was the hockey coach
Plays a game that truly is
Far beyond reproach.

In basketball, the girls that shine
Are Salo and LaCroix
And not forgetting Falcon
Whose coaching is a joy (?) —

Seniors and Juniors shouldn't let
The Sophs or Frosh beat them
In basketball attendance
Say, get out your 'men'!

For bowling there's a Sophomore
Who seems to outshine all
Dot Wiley is her name, I've heard
She bowls a wicked ball!

There is a rather secret class
That has 6 members fair
They learn to "flit" — but wait!
On Class Day, they'll be there!

There are so many other girls
Too numerous here to name
But they are all included in
An unwritten Hall of Fame.

Most girls that are in Sports at all
Are all round athletes
In other fields they're also good
They're girls that can't be beat!

Ann Hyland

ON BEETHOVEN'S "MOONLIGHT SONATA"

The beauty of words and music sung -
The woven love and desires in harmony
close -
Even beauteous, soft, enveloping moon-
light
Flooding all, wrapping all, packing all
With love of life and goodness of God.
A calm serene symphony of bliss, lonli-
ness and full-lived life,
Wanting all, lacking nothing,
Receiving nothing, recieving all!
Calmly reposed, yet strangely moved,
Enthralled with aural promises from eth-
ereal breaths.
Calmly hearing - nervously enjoying -
Wishing - missing - enfolding -
Finally, sighs of content as viewed Sym-
phonies, heard Symphonies
Create symphonies of dreams
Tumbling - piling up - revolving -
Showing faintly wishes, yet never fully
shown -
Awful! But fully satisfying thru outward
senses -
Filling My Inner soul -
My Symphony of Peace.

THE MOON-DANCE

The moon weaves slowly across the sky
A silvery bubble dancing with veils of mist,
Coquetting behind a fan-like tree.

In the jungle the tom-toms throb to a
wild dance tune;
On the roof-garden couples waltz closer
on a night in June;
Lovers' pulses quicken on a bench in the
park;
To the swing of the moon in its never
ending arc.

B. Roth

IN MEMORIAM

He was a Bud of Promise,
This little friend of ours;
And now he is a flower,
Adorning God's own bowers.

P. C.

Humor

Mac gave us two orders: "Don't print any Irish cracks," and "Refer all those who want any 'Traveling Salesman' jokes to me."

Tommy came into his mother with his shirt torn. She removed it to mend it. When she finished she noticed that he had disappeared. On hearing a noise in the cellar she called down, "You little rascal, are you running around down there with your shirt off?" "I should say not, madam," came the reply. I'm only reading the gas meter."

John Doe declared before he was married that he'd be boss or he'd know the reason why. He's married and he does.

'36—You out of school again?

'35—Yeah.

'36—What did you do this time?

'35—Graduated.

Mr. Smith: What is Chemistry's greatest contribution to man?

Tappy Oulton: "Blondes."

Mr. Weston: (During exams): I will not answer any questions.

Joe Rush: Shake! Neither will I!

WANTED:-

1. Someone to remind Mr. Smith not to forget to pass in his absence slips.
2. Someone to abolish all the cute damsels in ankle socks.
3. Somethings to make Mr. Weston's dog grow.
4. Cleats for Miss Hassell's heels.
5. A cage for Tappy Oulton.
6. Some looks for the Freshmen men.
7. A ban on the expression, "You're telling me"
8. A few good assemblies.
9. A cross word from Miss Conlon.
10. A "rush streak" from Dr. Percival.
11. A plaque for punners.
12. Some memory for Miss McConnell.
13. A gong for Mr. Harrington.
14. Fewer useless people.
15. An ode of praise for Beleson and his shekels.

We're going to se—ream the next time someone reports on a conference and begins, "We left F.T.C. at 9:30, and finishes with, "we returned home at 10:30 feeling very tired but very well satisfied."

Do you suppose that the Gods of Ancient Rome played the ponies?

I just thought of a pun. Thats what comes of knowing "Scoopy".

Have you noticed how reserved Ed Holt's ties are this year?

What would F.T.C. students do if the use of the word "interesting" was banned?

Would it be possible to provide a nook and corner for a certain couple who are forced by cruel circumstances to stand day after day over near the pencil sharpener?

When the father asked the six year old where she was going she said, "Really dad, you should see a psychoanalyst. You're positively developing into a possessive parent".

Why all the excitement about the size of the "Normandie"? If all the people and all the furniture came over on the Mayflower that people tell about, the "Normandie" would have fitted under the Mayflower's window sill.

David Freedman, Number One gagman of America, says that old jokes are preferable and that new ones are hard to find. So just fall in with the rest of the crowd and "prefer" these.

Mrs. Wormwood reported that the men who were building her porch were using profane language. The foreman asked the men for a report. "Well, it was like this", Joe replied. "Tom here and I were carrying an arm full of 2 x 4s, and he lets his end down so quick, they squashed my fingers. So I says, "My word, Tom, you oughta be less hasty."

Ol' Man River ain't the only one who just keeps rolling along.

My sixth sense is the thing that tells me in the first period in the morning that I should have stayed in last night.

If we wait a few more months, the P.A. men will get tired of making cracks about the girls who are taking a course in woodfinishing.

Joyce: What's that odor in the library?
Weie: That's the dead silence they keep there.

Do you know some "Children of the Shadows"?

Did you read O. O. McIntyre the night he wrote about the jolly looking gentleman in the restaurant who after having wiped his mouth with a napkin, arose, rubbed his hands briskly, and said, "I've got to rush back to the store. We had a customer yesterday".

The Senior man who, after reading all of Bacon's essays remembered only the quotation, "Marriage ties a man down", has gone into hiding.

The rooster while strolling chanced upon a goose's egg. He rolled it into the hen coup and said, "Ahem, ladies! I do not wish to cast any aspersions upon your efforts, but I merely wish to point out what is being accomplished elsewhere".

While it is not the policy of this department to resort to "Scotch" stories we can't resist telling the one about the Scotchman who went into the 5 & 10 and asked for the bargain counter. Then there is the one about the Scotchman, the bread, and the traffic jam—but then you've probably heard it.

Then there is the teacher who asked Johnny how long it would take three men to do a piece of work which one man did in twelve days to which Johnny asked, "Is it a government project"?

Advice To The Lovelorn

Mes cheres Uncle and Auntie,

Mais oui, I have ze fine boy-friend. He lofes me much, oh, oui, oui, oui! He goes all-where, where I take him. Mais, when he bring me to my maison, then he goes out weeth some more damsele. Oh, beaucoup . . . Oh, he make me verree an-gree. What shall I do, oui? Eh?

Yvonne.

Dear Yvonne,

Do not lose hope. The pickings are still good. At F.T.C. there are a number of immature, gullible swains. We heartily suggest you get one of these and bring him up the way you want him. There are still a lot of fish in the sea, if at first you don't succeed.

Your's for a better catch,

Uncle and Auntie.

* * * * *

Dear Uncle and Auntie,

I am deeply enamoured with a very handsome senior of Scotch ancestry. Until Thanksgiving he had paid me ardent suit. Recently his attentions to me have decreased. Dear Uncle and Auntie, the matter between me and him is what?

Perplexed

Dear Perplexed,

The trouble is simple. My dear child, do you not know the Xmas season is approaching, and people give what on Xmas?

Uncle and Auntie

* * * * *

From Haile Selassie, husband of May West.

Dear Uncle and Auntie:

Have just returned to Hollywood from my war affairs. I went up to the studio to get my wife. They told me s'he was out with Lumbago. My God, there Italians get everywhere, don't they. What will I do to get my wife back? Please, advise, guide and follow me up.

Emperor Selassie

This is too deep for Uncle and Auntie. For the best answer to this placed in box 175 or 493 before Midnight (any midnight) Uncle and Auntie will award a prize of two unused, spotless, college degrees, with which (in addition to a nickel) a cup of coffee may be purchased anywhere.

This place would be a lot better off if some one would publish a "Who's Whose."

Mr. Weston: (explaining a geometry problem): Now, girls, watch the board closely while I go through it.

What do you think of kids that talk of having had a ripping time playing Beano?

Have you heard the one about the absent-minded sculptor who kissed the statue and chiseled on his wife?

I'll bet that before Saint Peter finished with Coolidge he snarled, "So you won't talk, eh"?

If the saying "As you sow, so shall you reap" is true, how do you account for the weeds in my garden, when I planted flower seeds?

They tell me that Satan is thinking of giving his outfit a regular "G men" course, so they'll get their man.

Someone told us yesterday of the shark who encountered a congressman in the ocean, and upon recognizing him, blushed and swam away.

Before Tommy went to bed, his mother read him Thornton Burgess's story of Peter Rabbit. When she left the room Tommy reached for his diary and wrote, "Its amazing - the kick mother gets out of reading fairy tales about the genus "Lepus cuniculus".

We don't know the date on this one but we thought we'd try it, anyway. Hoover and Mellon appeared before Saint Peter.

"Who are you gentlemen"? asked St. Peter

"Don't you recognize us", demanded Hooper. "Why I'm ex-president Hoover and this is Andrew Mellon the former Secretary of the Treasury."

"Well, if you'll wait a minute, I'll look you up". Ten minutes later Saint Peter returned. Hoover, Mellon and the Golden Gate were gone.

They tell me that there is a fellow in the dorm who could fly if he had a propellor attached to his nose.

We know a photographer who's still waiting for a picture of the P. W. A. men at work.

"What model is your car?"

"It's not a model, it's a horrible ex-ample."

Isn't it always the way though? We'd think of a slick crack about Huey Long not that everyone has clipped his ears so that a crown would fit on his head.

What would we do without those certain few in each class who have adopted the slogan, "I speak for the silent!"

There's a lot in the story that the only reason Noah got on the ark was because he had a henpecking wife.

Wouldn't you know that it would take a "stream line" generation to say that Yankee Doodle never went to town.

Speaking of poultry, the chickens over at Farmer Brown's approached him as to the possibility of serving their corn wrapped in cellophane.

Mabel:-

Don't you think that Mazie is nuts to play second fiddle to Phil?

Phyllis:-

I wouldn't go that far. I think she's lucky to be in the orchestra.

After Kitty patiently waited for two months for Hal to propose, she finally said, "Look boy, you can have one of two things. Me or my dad's foot."

They tell me of the Freshman who read "How to tame Dragons" before he went to the last dance.

"Waiter," said Wilkinson, "I want some oysters. But they mustn't be too large or too small, too old or too tough, and they mustn't be salty. I want them cold and I want them at once."

"Yes, sir," bowed the waiter, "with or without pearls?"

God said to Moses "Come forth" And Moses came fifth and lost the job.

From the "Quarterly Review" published by the Worcester State Teachers College come the following one sentence descriptions:

"She was as sharp and cold as new steel—thin, pinched nose, pointed chin, flat angular body, and rasping voice as cutting as jagged ice."

"A single frayed oak leaf, browned and crisped by time, sailed into view, carrying as passengers two solemn black beetles gazing soberly at the scenery."

"The factory was now nothing but a pile of ashes and crooked metal, with the chimney standing like a monstrous tombstone over the remains."



Men's Sports

Basketball Schedule

Jan. 4	1936—Assumption—There
Jan. 8	1936—Salem T. C.—Here
Jan. 11	1936—Cushing Acad.—There
Jan. 15	1936—Keene T.C.—Here
Jan. 18	1936—St. Anselms—There
Jan. 22	1936—Assumption—Here
Jan. 25	1936—Alumni—Here
Jan. 29	1936—St. Anselms—Here
Jan. 31	1936—R. I. Col. of Ed.—There
Feb. 5	1936—Bridgewater T.C.—Here
Feb. 8	1936—New Brit. T.C.—There
Feb. 12	1936—R. I. Col. of Ed.—Here
Feb. 15	1936—Hyannis T.C.—There
Feb. 19	1936—Open

Hockey

On December 2, Coach Don McNeil called his hockey candidates out for their first practice which consisted of a little road work and skull practice.

As most of us know, Coach McNeil is one of the best defense men to put on a pair of skates at F. T. C. Don, a rugged individual, could always "take it and hand it out", but unfortunately received a serious back injury during soccer practice this year. This injury forced him to the sidelines and he will not be seen in action this year. In spite of this injury his do-or-die spirit and athletic ability have not ceased and he will be found at the hockey rink teaching his prodigies all the tricks a good hockey player knows.

From last year's squad we have seven men: Capt. Bill Purcell, Marsh Knowlton, Matty Godek, Ernest Savoy, Hollis Moore, Paul Waring, and Bob Norton. The new candidates are Wasink, Bauer, Savigano, Roth, Creed, Foye, Gearon, Harry Moore, Bercume, Ciavola, Sweeney, O'Sheasy, King, Twombly, Biros, Roseen, Donovan, and Sargent.



Photo by Stach.

Left to right, 1st row, Creamer, Hastings, Jeffrey, Lahtinen (Coach), Andrews (Captain), Spring, Turner. 2nd row, McDowell, Forgues, Daniels, Hakala, Naumnik, Mahoney.

Basketball Outlook For 1936

Coach Lahtinen called for basketball candidates on Nov. 25. Of the twenty men who reported, six men were members of last year's varsity team.

It seems very likely that Lahtinen will build up a quintet noted more for its functioning as a unit than for colorful individual performance.

From Andrews and Lahtinen, regular varsity members for three years, we expect the same quality of performance that has characterized their work in the past—accurate, lightning passes, heads-up, deceptive handling of the ball, and general smoothness of play. Joe Daniels, coming to us from Commerce High of Worcester, seems most fitted to fill the center position. He is a clever ball handler and has a good eye for the basket.

Larry Turner, Fryberg Academy star, and Joe (one H) Mahoney look good at

left and right guard positions. Turner, varsity alternate last year, is slated for a regular berth, while Mahoney, who tried for forward last year, is showing up well in the guard position. Also out for guard is Ray Creamer from North High of Worcester, elected all-city guard last year.

The schedule includes games with many of the teams played last year, but two new teams are listed, St. Anselms of New Hampshire and Salem Teachers College, both of which promise stiff competition. When our team takes the floor this year, it'll be a classy looking array, with its new suits, a green and white jacket with "FITCHBURG TEACHERS" lettered on the back and green satin pants with a white stripe on each leg. This year you'll be cheering both for a team with the looks and with the goods.

Soccer

On November 16, the Soccer team closed a successful season. Although on this date the team met with a reverse, engineered by the feet of the A.I.C. team, the team was never outplayed in any game. The other game lost was to the Alumni, capably lead by former Coach Jim Hammond.

So much for the gloomy side of the situation. On the black side of the ledger we have three wins, two against Nichols and one against the strong Springfield J.V. In the neutral column we have two tie scores, the first with a scrappy Clark eleven, and the second with our sister school and traditional rival, Bridgewater.

Although this season was not quite as successful as some of the previous ones, the team worked very capably under Coach Tom Spring, who made a fighting unit out of the veterans and new men reporting for the squad.

The first tough knock came when Don McNeil, star halfback of the previous years, injured his back and was unable to participate for the rest of the season; and to prove the old adage, "It never rains but it pours," Captain Anderson, one of the more skilled fullbacks, left school and further handicapped the team.

Coach Spring, however, optimistically started to build over again. In place of the injured McNeil he used Lahtinen, a senior but new on the Soccer squad, and Laht made good in a big way; and not to be out done, Ray Lund, another Senior, proved he had the stuff and came across wonderfully to fill Anderson's shoes at fullback.

To replace the Captain, Larry Turner and Ev McDonald were elected Co-Captains and they justified the confidence of their teammates many times on the field of play.

The work of the complete team was outstanding. There were no particular stars even though it would seem that Chick Andrews, Center forward and the high scorer, was in this class, but Chick attributes his scores to the rest of the forwards who set them up for him.

The rest of the forward line were: Paul Waring, steady passing outside left; Larry Turner, clever footworker at the inside left position; Coach Tom Spring, as always brilliant and steady at inside right; and John Stacevich, a clever team worker at outside right.

These five men were ably replaced by Ken Ladner at center forward, Eddie Stack at outside right, Ernie Bono at inside right, and Al NeJame at inside left.

In the backfield, Lahtinen at left half, using his feet and speed to great advantage,

Matty Godek, brilliant and accurate long distance kicker, at center half; and Ev McDonald, a steady, heady player at the right half position, saved the team a great many times during the season. Ray Lund and Holly Moore teamed up at the fullback positions with their long, powerful kicks and sharp blocking to give the opposing forwards plenty of trouble and to save their goalie plenty of work.

In the goal, Wasink, a veteran of last year, started the season and played very successfully until he twisted his ankle in one of the early games on a spectacular save. After this, Sweeney, a consistent long distance kicker, played a steady game between the uprights. In the backfield the replacements were Pimentel, Minick, and Creamer, all steady halfbacks; and Joe Daniels, a big Freshman, showed much promise as a fullback replacement.

The members of the squad are happy over their success this season, but the underclassmen were sorry to see some of their number climb out of their uniforms for the final time. The squad and the school must say good-bye to Coach Tom Spring and eight more of the squad this year. From the starting line-up this year we will lose Andrews, Stacevich, Lund, and Lahtinen, and of the reserves NeJame Stack, Bono and Pimentel. All we can say to them is good-bye and good luck, we will miss you loads next fall.

To climax this season's report, we are very much indebted to Al Caswell, manager, for his successful handling of the schedule and team affairs. Also we must give due credit to those tireless workers who gave freely of their time and energies, the trainers—Dom Baccaro and Rudy Rudenauer—who kept the squad in the fine physical condition necessary for their successful participation.

Cross Country

There has been a need in this college for the introduction of something new into the physical education department, something which would offer an opportunity of showing ability to a group that does not participate in the established sports. Our athletic director, Mr. Colson, realizing this need early and being a strong advocate of track, began to arouse interest in cross-country running among the students. A mile course was decided upon, beginning at the athletic field north to Ross Street, then up to Blossom Street, to Pearl Street and then up North Street to the field. About forty-five students reported for an inter-class meet on the first day.

That so high a percentage of the men showed interest in the new event is evidence of a gap in the athletic program, which ought to provide the means whereby the athletic ambitions of all can be satisfied. The inclusion of cross-country meets, volley ball and other extra-varsity activities as regular features of the sports program would do much to fill in the gap, if the response to the call for running candidates is any criterion.

After the running of the inter-class race, which the Freshmen won, arrangements were made for meets with other schools. Between the halves of the soccer game with Nichols Junior College, our newly-formed cross-country team competed with Cushing Academy over the Ross Street Course, the result being a 28-28 tie. Ernest Savoy, Toimi Raisinen, Paul Carroll, Gerald Langevin, Robert Rooney and John Guilfoil turned in fine performances, finishing among the first ten. On Nov. 6 the Lawrence Academy harriers were defeated by our team by a score of 22 to 42, and in the final meet of the year we lost to Massachusetts State College 337 to 118.

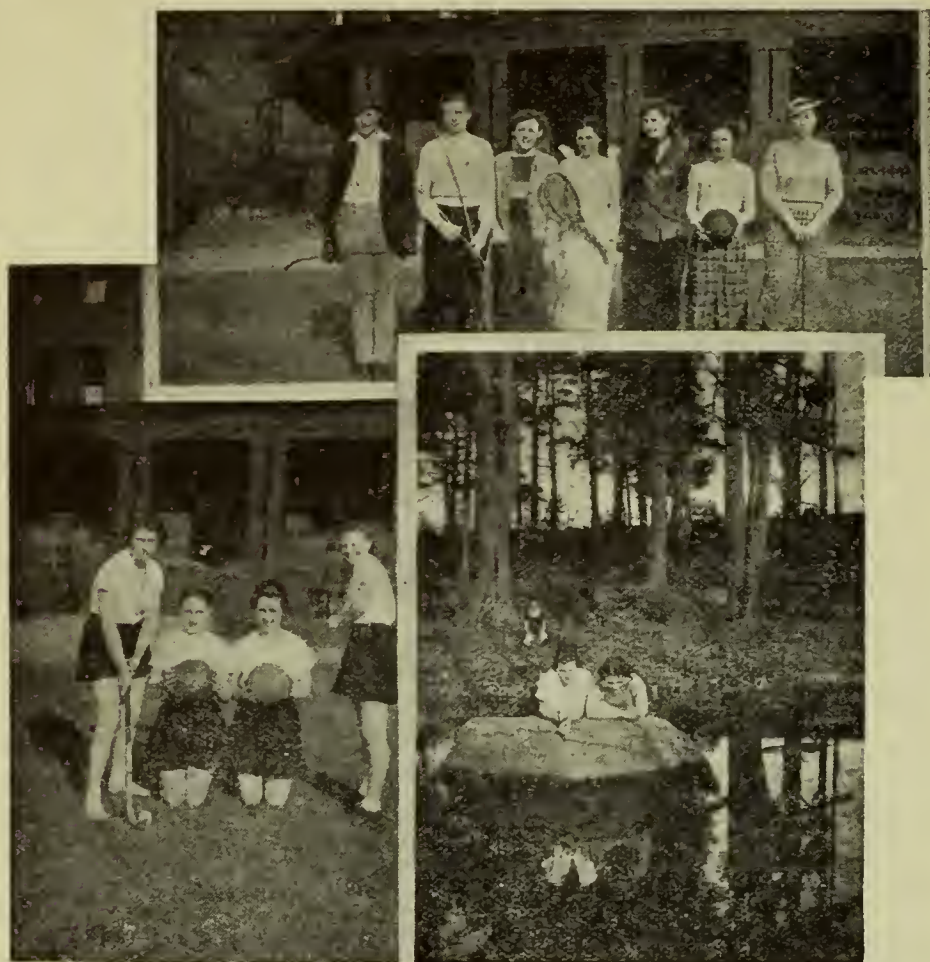
Others who, though they did not capture places in competition, showed aptitude and enthusiasm, were Foye, Lacouture, Chamberlain, Gardner, Holt, Houle, Nisula, Minor, Peterson, Lambert, Hakala, Ciavola, Bercume, Moore and Leziak. The success of cross-country in its trial appearance here should point out the way to the building of a physical education program that would afford the best means of obtaining the special training every student desires.

Indoor Track

An indoor track team is being organized by our athletic director, Mr. Colson, assisted by Jerry Langevin, the newly appointed coach. The important objective of this indoor sport is to build up a one-mile relay team. Mr. Colson advocates that all State Armories where Teachers Colleges are located should be available for use. Banks for the Fitchburg Armory are now being proposed.

If this track team is successful, it will compete in the K. of C. meets and possibly the Penn relays in the spring. Coach Jerry Langevin is now having his candidates practice on the athletic field and North Street. We feel sure that if the team is successful, our College's athletic standing will rank with that of colleges now outstanding in athletics. The Sports

(Continued on page 19)



Black Team Defeats Rivals

This year Elaine Cleaves announced that the hockey games would be played off in a Round Robin Tournament. The Black team was well on its way to victory, by winning twice from the Orange and once from the White, when the snow arrived, making it impossible to complete the series..

Team	Won	Lost	Tied
Black	3	0	0
Orange	1	2	1
White	0	2	1

A NEW TEAM MAKES ITS APPEARANCE

This year the Women's Athletic Association has changed its Orange and Black teams to Orange, Black, and White teams. The purpose of this change was to make it possible for more girls of F.T.C to participate in sports. So far this has proven very successful.

Soccer

Head of Soccer - Ellen Funaiole

Due to the fact that old man winter appeared on the scene unexpectedly this fall the practices and games in soccer will take place in the spring.

Basketball

FORTY-FIVE CANDIDATES

OUT FOR TEAM

Head of Basketball - Dorothy Falcon

Although many of our best basketball players have graduated you may be assured that we have plenty of material that F.T.C. may well be proud of. Just at present there appears to be something bothering the juniors and seniors, as far as coming out for basketball is concerned. Possibly it is that broken nose that frightens them. Certainly the freshmen and sophomores aren't afraid for at the first practice there were forty-five underclassmen signed up. At this rate we will have to have a new gym.

Swimming

Head of Swimming - Ethel Critchley

The girls of F.T.C. have certainly proven to us that they can swim. At the Sports Day held at Keene, Florence Lovell was outstanding in her swimming and diving. The judges noted her good form in diving and voted her winner of the diving contest.

The second attempt made by the girls to show their ability as swimmers took place at the Gardner pool, December 4th. Alice Dempsey was excellent in her swimming, while Mary Hoffman, Ada Parker, and Gerry Lyons held their own in diving.

W.A.A. Delegates Tour New England

The Women's Athletic Association has been exceptionally active this fall. The last of October four of our girls (Anita Leighton, President of the W. A.A., Alice Lee, Esther Evan, and Ethel Critchley), were sent as delegates to the Bridgewater Conference.

On November 16, twenty-seven girls attended the Sports Day held by the Keene Normal School. We all had an exceptionally good time especially Bunny Gravel. If you haven't seen her do her little hero and heroine act, you don't know what you are missing. After seeing us eat in the dining room, and trying to fill us up, I wonder if everyone at Keene Normal doesn't realize what she is missing, and perhaps appreciate the fact?

On December 5th, Miss Bolger, Rosanna LaCroix, and Dorothy Falcon attended the Basketball Demonstration at Sargent, in Cambridge. Various techniques were presented by Miss Sally Biggant, State Chairman of Basketball. Miss Thomas, of Posse Nissen, and Miss Biggant showed correct officiating. The Antiques, of Boston were members of the demonstration group.

Badminton

Head of Badminton - Catherine Disken

On Friday, December 6, an exhibition game of badminton was played in our gym. The game was demonstrated by Catherine Disken, Alice Lee, Ethel Critchley, and Rosanna LaCroix. At the conclusion of this demonstration several of the forty-five girls signed up were allowed to try the game. Most of them seemed to have the same trouble they have in tennis—holes in their rackets.

Hiking Squad Rides Home

Head of Hiking - Katherine Halliwell

Kay has faithfully carried out her duties as head of hiking. Thus far she has held three hikes. Whalom was the destination for the longest hike. We hear that the *Hikers* took the bus back to Fitchburg. Oh well, that's one way of hiking.

Bowling

Head of Bowling - Alice Dempsey

The bowling season opened Monday, for practice. The outstanding bowler of the afternoon was Doris Wiley, of the sophomore class, who piled up a score of 103 in one string. Eleanor Scully, of the freshman class, won a second place with a score of 85.

December 9th, a second practice was held and this time there were thirty-eight girls out. Ruth Copeland, of the freshman class, came out on top with a score of 91. Incidentally, this was the first string Ruth ever bowled. It must be that Townsend air.

FACULTY PERSONALITIES

(Continued from page 7)

studying by the light of a fire in the open fireplace,—he got the idea from reading Lincoln's boyhood, but it was considered pretty original in Kansas,—a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. His face lights suddenly with a smile of triumph. His lips form the words, "The study of human behavior." Then and there he resolved to be a psychologist,—a remarkable determination for one so young. But Kansas is rather a fruitless land for psychologists, as the land is mostly taken up with wheat and jack-rabbits—very poor material for case studies. So after going to two or three colleges in his native state, he took his M.A. to some war that they were having over in France and learned a great deal about the normal curves of shell trajectories. (He admits now that he never realized how much this would correlate with his later work.) Having won the war, he returned to teach history in a Phoenix, Arizona high school. But soon the center of culture in the East was drawing him like a lodestone, and away he went to Harvard College to acquire an accent and an Ed.M. He failed in the former, but succeeded in the latter. This was in 1926.

From 1926 until 1928 he was somewhat of a rolling stone, rollicking about the country making all sorts of tests, measurements, investigations, and inquiries in the interests of psychology and education. He stopped rolling, temporarily in 1928 when he became the sole proprietor of our psychology department.

About 1930 some of the big-wigs down at Harvard got together and one whispered, "This Percival fellow up there in Fitchburg is doing some mighty fine work. We should do something for him." And so they approached Harry one day,

and they said, "See here, Harry, old fellow, you just write us a book—just one little book—and we'll see that you get an Ed. D." That night he sat down and dashed off a little thesis just the size of 'Anthony Adverse', and presto—we had Doctor Percival. All facetiousness aside, Doctor Percival is one of the popular instructors on the campus. He is greatly admired for his composure, his broad-mindedness, his congeniality and fine sense of humor. And—of I almost forgot (perish the thought) his pet hobby, outside of collecting Indian relics and artware, is study—the study of history, art, culture—all the subjects which he calls collectively, Humanism.

SENIOR CLASS

(Continued from page 6)

The result of those hours spent in conference may be seen on the hands of many members of our class. This combined group however stipulated that the choice of stone must be left to each class.

You may ask, "Why should we accept your choice?" We admit it to be a fair question, but may we give you a twofold answer?

First it will be cheaper, for the ring die is already cast (dies cost about \$200.00) thereby saving you an appreciable amount of money.

The second answer is, unification of all classes by having a common possession which symbolizes mutual love for Alma Mater. The Senior class hopes that its efforts in sponsoring a standard ring were ones toward integration of all classes and a step in the direction of a composite alumni that thinks in terms of we (meaning all classes) and not one of separate classes.

The decision rests with you, the class of 1939. Will we have your support not only in the selection of the present ring, but in the indoctrination of the idea to the class of 1940?

A WRY BLEND

(Continued from page 8)

I had, naturally enough, quite forgotten the place the teacher held in the modern class-room. He was nowhere in sight.

My companion with frantic efforts finally unearthed the teacher from behind a mountain of graphs, correlation charts, topics, etc. This smiling person evidently knew his place and was calmly suggesting and guiding. My companion, fearing the worst for one of the cast of a dramatization of "William Tell" was on his knees begging the teacher to do something.

A boy with individual differences was whanging a sheet of metal while a radio, blithering the advantage of Tasty-East, was competing with a superspecial, educational, sensational, inspirational film. All these were appealing to as many senses as possible while my companion appealed to the teacher.

Anyone with the slightest conception of classroom management could see that conditions were ideal for setting up new neural connections. But not so with my frantic friend. He continued to perspire and gesticulate and finally made himself understood. The teacher remained adamant and non shalantly referred him to the anteroom where he could procure an appointment from the secretary.

Saucer-eyed with terror and evidently refusing to be favorably impressed he whisked himself out of the room. I didn't pursue him, I was overcome with disappointment. (But achievement is made of sterner stuff, comrades of the cause. If you know his whereabouts please notify me.) Meanwhile I am preparing a diagnostic test with remedial plans for my next encounter with him.

STUMBLING BLOCK

(Continued from page 7)

he wouldn't pass up a chance to rake in some easy cash. He'll come and when he does

10:30. Somewhere a clock struck the half hour. Joe rose to a half crouch, every muscle tensed. Was that a step on the stairs? Minutes went by and then a chill ran through his body. He had distinctly heard someone whisper.

"Crossed," he muttered shakenly—He began to move quickly around the desk to use it for protection. In the darkness his foot struck something. He lost his balance and crashed heavily to the floor. his revolver skidding off into a corner.

The office door flew open; lights flashed on, and the would-be murderer sat up to stare sullenly at Detective—Sergeant Connolly and Officer Berwick.

"What a break", exclaimed Connolly, "What a break! We trailed you, Joe, but we never dreamed you would fall into our arms like this. Call the ambulance, Berwick." His eyes suddenly alighted on the thing Joe had stumbled over. "Good Lord"! he exploded.

Joe, too, now saw it and his feature twisted into horrified disbelief and amazement.

In the Death notices of the "Telegram" next day, this piece was included: "Samuel Hardwick—noted criminal lawyer found dead with a revolver in his hand last night in his office. Heart failure."

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Your education
will not be complete
until you learn
that

Ye House of JOHN L. BAILEY

685 Main Street
Manufactures the Best Candy
and has a large line of
Unusual gifts and novel favors

LENDING LIBRARY

All new books
1c to 6c

GROVE ST. BOOK SHOP

LILLIAN'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

40 Academy Street
Permanent Waving a Specialty
Tel. 2796 Prop. Lillian Teto

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

CARSWELL HAWTHORNE, INC.

Awnings - Window Shades - Rug
Cleaning
900 Main Street Telephone 2281
Fitchburg, Mass.

AL DION'S BEAUTY SALON

Telephone 2975 383 Main St.
Fitchburg, Mass.

PENNY BRYN SHOPPE

*Specializing in
REAL Home Made FOOD*

558 Main Street
Fitchburg, Mass.

Telephone 1854

New England Industrial Arts Teachers Meet at Fitchburg

(Continued from page 3)

with the reorganization and change in spirit taking place in this field of Industrial Arts. He stated that a "ferment" was at work in conservative New England that would help Industrial Arts immensely. "Stagnant Manual Training has gone and it should be one of the purposes of Industrial Art Teachers to see that their organization gets *results and representation* in the set-up of national programs for secondary schools."

Mr. Raymond Hudson, Industrial Executive of the New England Council was the next speaker of the evening. Mr. Hudson's most interesting contribution from the student's point of view was his earnest recommendation that we use more New England college men in the industrial life of New England than is the practice at present.

Dr. Proffit, the Educational Consultant from Washington, was the main speaker of the evening. His talk centered around educational problems and the implication which they bear to industrial arts. He stated that the three great problems with which we are concerned at present are:

1. The changes that have been made in Industrial Arts correlative to those made in Industry, Education, Psychology, and in so many of our so-called "whims". Dr. Proffit explained that despite the changes in the Industrial Arts Program the integral values of the Industrial Arts have not changed and he further elaborated upon this statement later in his talk.

2. The fact that we are adhering to democratic principles and are basing the growth of our educational program on these principles has no parallel in the history of the world. The high school enrollment for this year shows that 62 per cent of our youths of high school age are enrolled. This is a 50 per cent increase over the figures of 1910.

3. The school itself offers the last problem. We must convince conservatives and other educators who are holding back from this new idea of general Industrial Arts education because they still doubt the efficacy of our programs. Where any such program has been carried out it has met with more than average success and now we must be the propagandists and acquaint all with this success.

Secondary schools were organized, primarily, as college preparatory schools. Today, with the increased enrollment just quoted, our secondary schools must be

prepared to train children for an active life in our changed social and economic order. These pupils who are not going to college *must* be trained for the needs of the generation in which they live. Today they are comparable to the "forgotten man" and in the case of the other sex, as the lyric-writers would put it, "The Girl That Men Forgot". What has Industrial Arts to offer for the solution of these problems? We, as association members, as educators, and as future educators, must give aid where the school people are asking for it.

Dr. Proffit concluded his talk with some remarks about the "Youth" of our land. He stated, "Since the great Industrial depression had set in, some twenty-five million of our youth have not experienced the sensation of work."

Dr. Proffit recommends Industrial Arts for girls! Changes in the home, the furniture, the appliances, and the selection, purchase, care, and maintenance of each are integral phases of education to which every boy and girl are entitled. For example, Dr. Proffit cited a course in Mechanical Drawing for girls so that they can intelligently read literature in current magazines concerning home planning and furnishing.

Every nation that has been successful has based its education on the dominant element of the age. Our age is characterized by the Machine and our dominant element is Industry.

In answering the question, "Is Industrial Arts psychological?" Dr. Proffit said that the manipulative urge, either mental or manual, is one of the most powerful elements in the human make-up. There are, he says, three types of people:

1. Those who like to manipulate material things—tools, machines, instruments.
2. Those who like to manipulate mental things—ideas, suggestions, plans.
3. Those who like to manipulate people.

Industrial Arts stands alone in the training of the first of these types. Dr. Proffit objects to making it a required subject for those whose interests lie in other direction. He also objects to having any pupil go out into life without experiencing the thrill of seeing something of his own making.

The business of the convention was taken up after these discourses. Committees were appointed and the next morning revealed the results of their discussions, namely:

1. The forming of a "New England Industrial Arts Teachers Association" and electing the following officers:

President: Mr. A. Feuerstein; Stamford, Conn.

Vice-President: Mr. L. Van Ham; Boston, Mass.

Treasurer: Mr. R. A. Ballou; Providence, R. I.

Secretary: Mr. Willis B. Anthony; Fitchburg, Mass.

Second Vice-Presidents: (One from each state)

Conn. — Mr. Cave	New Haven
Mass. — Mr. Emerson	Boston
R. I. — Mr. Childs	Pawtucket
Vermont — Mr. Caswell	Burlington
N. H. — Mr. Sawyer	Concord
Maine — Mr. Varney	Augusta

P. A. MEN (AS DEFINED BY A GRAMMAR MASTER)

(Continued from page 7)

given to wearing a "duster" or laboratory coat of a window-shade hue, so long that it sweeps the floor. Thus you see this vestment is also worn as a matter of economy in shops where floors demand frequent sweeping.

The P. A. man spends the larger part of his life stumbling through the basement corridors of schools, brandishing planes, saws, hammers, and other lethal weapons. He does, however, take a course occasionally. In a class of both P. A. men and Grammar Masters, the P. A. man will segregate at the rear of the room and proceed to call attention to themselves by continuous grunting and other noises peculiar to their kind. Every question the P. A. man answers with a thrust at the ceiling with his horny, rust-stained hand. Should he be called upon, he starts his recitation by stating an all-too-obvious fact: "Being a P. A. man—etc."

The reader surely agrees that the author of this piece is writing from an unbiased and non-partisan point of view. This now becomes impossible. Although there is much more to be said on the subject, I must refrain. I can no longer curb my animosity and write with equanimity. One of the main principles of composition is to write with coolness. Thus my inner and better self admonished: "Tut, tut, you must be level-headed!", while my outer and more apparent self answers with asperity: "Yeah, -like those P. A. men, the flat-heads!"

(Editor's note: Space has been reserved in the January issue for an answer to this article.)

It is claimed some old folks remember when "The Public Works" was a declarative sentence.

"Late Christopher Bean" Presented by The Dramatic Club

The play, *The Late Christopher Bean*, by Sidney Howard displays in stirring fashion the mental struggles of a poor country doctor who suddenly finds himself in a position to amass comparatively great wealth through the sale of pictures painted by Christopher Bean. The doctor, however must resort to deceit and unscrupulous methods to obtain the now-coveted pictures from Abby, the faithful servant and friend of Christopher Bean.

Mr. Howard, like many other modern authors, emphasizes, through the doctor's fight against greed and avarice, the theme that one cannot serve both God and Mammon. The author lives with a seeing eye, an awareness of sensation which lends reality to everything to which he applies his mind. *The Covered Bridge* and *the Red Barn* are as visible and real as the characters enacting the play.

Dolores Sullivan in the role of Abby arouses our immediate approval and commendation for her selflessness and because of her placing a higher value upon Christopher Bean's pictures than any monetary value. It is with a pleasant thrill that we receive her simple admission that she loved Chris. Bean—that they were married while he lay on his sick bed. Susan Haggett, our versatile Beulah Mitchell, shows her keen sympathy for Abby in her determined stand against the family's play to obtain the pictures. She and Carmen Buono who played the rather delicate part of Warren Creamer, her lover, definitely show their high ethical standards. In contrast are the standards of Mr. and Mrs. Haggett the unhappy couple too well portrayed by Bernhard Roth and Verna Buckley. Ada Haggett, their spoilt daughter, was adequately handled by the expressive Phyllis Fall.

The New York men—Rosen, the avaricious Jew; Tallant the exploiter and forger; and Davenport, the appreciative art critic of the big New York paper complete the cast of this truly impressive production. These roles were held by Eddie Savoy, Kal Kansaniva, and George King, respectively. Unquestionably the difficult parts which these men portrayed could but slightly, if at all, have been improved upon. In the play there is a subtle mixture of humor with the intended moral and ethical influence which is character-

(Continued on page 19)

"We Call for

and Deliver"

CITY CLEANERS and DYERS

655 Water Street

Fitchburg, Mass.

Telephone 78

We wish you a

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

NATIONAL HOSIERY SHOPS

Specialty Shop
for
Fine Accessories For
Milady

Hosiery

Lingerie

Gloves

Umbrellas

381 Main Street Fitchburg, Mass.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS

BEAUTY SHOP

PEARL W. LUCE
Finger Waving Permanent Waving
Marcel Waving Manicuring
388 Main Street Tel. 2635

PAPER CHRISTENED "HICKORY STICK"

(Continued from page 3)

particular interest to them, and to provide an instrument in which the literary efforts of students may be given expression.

Our school organization has this definite standard to which it must hold. We expect to maintain this standard and with the cooperation of all the students we hope to replace the memory of a stick wielded by an indignant schoolmaster by pleasant recollections of our "Hickory Stick".

MUSIC ORGANIZATIONS SPONSOR ASSEMBLY

(Continued from page 3)

group gave a finished performance that was unexpected and refreshing.

Most of the success of the event was due to the zeal and interest which the musical director, Miss Eldridge, has devoted to this work.

The program was presented as follows:

Entrance march—Colonel Philbrook Hall
Opening exercises

Dr. Herlihy

Poet and Peasant Overture Von Suppe
Orchestra

Estrellita (My Little Star)	Ponce
The Big Brown Bear	Manca-Zucca
Selected Girls Chorus	
Trumpet Solo	Selected
Carmen Buono	
Fitchburg Songs	Selected
Men's Glee Clubs	
Victor Herbert Favorites	
Orchestra	
Bridal Chorus from "The Rose Maiden"	Cowen
Combined Glee Clubs	
Alma Mater	Arr. Edwin Holt
Entire Assembly	
Exit march—Colonel Fitch	Hall
Orchestra	

LIBRARY NOTE

We would suggest that students who find time hanging heavy on their hands consult the News bulletin board in the library. The poster "Which Way America lists a series of broadcasts which should interest many. Among others, are found topics such as "Young America Looks Forward," "The Theatre and the Movies," and "Shall We Pay As We Go." All of these lectures are features of the Town Meeting programs.

On the "Music and Drama" bulletin are posted each month "Recommended Programs" issued by the Radio Institute. Miss Eldredge has checked the "All Wagner" program scheduled for December 26, 1935, as being of special value and interest.

THE AIMS OF PRESENT DAY EDUCATION

(Continued from page 5)

"chief" subject of instruction.

A secondary aim of modern schooling is the development of intelligent participants in the affairs of the world to-day in every nation. The United States is doing much to foster this aim. As John Dewey says:

"The school is . . . an embryonic community life, active with types of occupations that reflect the life of the larger society and permeate throughout with the spirit of art, history, and science."

And, finally, we find the ideal of an optimum educational opportunity for each and every human. Let us—the teachers of the next generation—see that these aims are adequately realized.

A man is rich, not according to what he has but according to what he can do without.

★ STAR CLEANING ★ and DYEING COMPANY

High Grade
Cleansers and Dyers

We Call for and Deliver Free

992 Main Street Telephone 2723
Fitchburg, Mass.

Christmas Greetings

Wanted---Recognition

Each year two men devote a great deal of their time to attending to the physical condition of our athletes, caring for all types of injuries and disabilities. They offer their services for two years, treating the members of all five varsity teams.

Not only do these trainers attend all varsity practice sessions and games here but they spend many hours outside of practice tending to sprains, lameness, cuts and many other injuries.

During his first year of such service, a man is called Assistant Trainer and receives no recognition or reward for his work. He automatically becomes Trainer in his second year and at the end is presented with a manager's letter. He is not officially granted passage on trips taken by the varsity and goes only when there is room.

It seems only fair that a trainer should receive a letter after his first year of service, be admitted on all trips, and upon completion of two years work be given a medal, or some other award to grant him the distinction he is entitled to.

"LATE CHRISTOPHER BEAN"

(Continued from page 17)

istic of the author's work.

The play held in our Assembly recently was a thorough success. The audience was genuinely amazed at the display of talent and preciseness of execution in details. Miss Nixon, director of the play, should feel justly proud of the performance of the players. We are sincerely appreciative of her work and pay tribute to her devotedness of purpose which made the play so enjoyable to all of us and placed our dramatic productions on a high, college level.

INDOOR TRACK

(Continued from page 13)

Dept. of this paper wishes to compliment Mr. Colson and his assistants for their efforts to improve and widen the scope of athletics at F. T. C.

Volley Ball

A volley ball team will be selected from the gym classes and sent to the Boston Y.M.C.A. to compete in the New England championship tournament. The winner of that tournament will travel to St. Louis and enter the finals for the National championship tournament. Every student in this college is eligible to make this trip so get out with your classes and show your stuff.

Exchange and Alumni

We have little to offer this month. Since this is the first issue of "The Hickory Stick" and since we have had nothing to exchange as yet, we have had to depend for our material on the few papers we have already in the school.

The Teachers College at Buffalo (N.Y.) is considering forming a varsity cross-country team and the announcement is made that they may have one next year.

The same college had a series of speakers last month of which any constitution might be justly proud—Sir Norman Angell noted English author, lecturer, and winner of the Nobel Peace Prize; Edward Tomlinson, prominent lecturer on South America; and William Lyon Phelps, famous critic, essayist, and onetime professor of English at Yale University.

At Mass. State Robert Frost gave a reading of his poems. The Dramatic Club there plans to give "Othello" this year, as well as "Whistling in the Dark".

The Teachers colleges at Hyannis and Salem, also, are showing an interest in Shakespearian drama. The Hyannis Dramatic Club is planning to present some of Shakespeare's plays this year, and Salem has already witnessed the Hendrickson Bruce Players (who have appeared at F.T.C.) do "Macbeth".

Of particular interest to students here is an editorial in the Salem "Log" stressing the need of a new student recreation room there.

From the Exchange department of the "Paltzonette" we copy the following poem.

"I think that I shall never see
A Frosh that doth appeal to me.

A Frosh, whose lips are oft a-twitch
Because Mama is out of ritch;
Whose eyes upon the ground all day,
Are never lifted but to pray.

A Frosh, who has so little brain,
He seeks not shelter from the rain.
A Frosh who all year 'round doth wear
A small green cap upon his hair.

Poems by me are all naught but bosh,
But only his Ma can love a Frosh.

The following version of an old classic comes from the "Paltzonette".

"Who was that ladle I saw you with
last night?"

"That was no ladle, that was a soup
spoon."

BAYLIN'S FUR SHOP

The Store of Individual Styles

Dry Cold Storage
Fur Coats - Cloth Coats - Dresses
Remodeling Repairing Relining

467 Main St., Fitchburg

Phone 300

198 Merrimack St., Lowell

Phone 2777

GERTUDE'S BEAUTY SHOP

18 Blossom Street
Fitchburg, Massachusetts
Phone 3150 Miss G. Burwinkle, Prop.

Compliments of PUTNAM STREET BOWLING ALLEYS

John Tagg, Prop. Tel. 2243

Weddings Luncheons
Banquets Outings

KENDALL CATERING COMPANY

56 North Street
Telephone 2064 - W
Harry E. Kendall, Mgr. Fitchburg

Mr. Anthony—"Class, this actually is the worst recitation I have ever heard. Why I've done three-fourths of it myself".

The
Mohawk Club



Wishes You
A Merry Xmas
and a
Happy New Year

SEASON'S
WISHES

from
the

FRESHMAN
CLASS

SEASON'S
GREETINGS

from
the

ART CLUB

February 8, 1936

The GAVELEER SOCIETY

Presents

The Importance of Being Earnest

Cast

Gwendolyn	-----	Anne Ward
Cecily	-----	Dolores Sullivan
Jack	-----	Joseph Rush
Algernon	-----	Bernhard Roth
Miss Prism	-----	Edna Mackey
Lady Bracknell	-----	Corinne Johnson
Mr. Chasuble	-----	Kal Kansaniva
Lane	-----	Al NeJame
Merriam	-----	William Purcell

The last event of the Winter Carnival

Success
To
Our First Real
Publication

Compliments
of
The
Sophomore
Class

Success to the
Hickory Stick

Mens
Student Government
Association

!! Remember !!

ALL-SCHOOL SOCIAL

January 24, 1936

Compliments of
WOMENS GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

SEASON'S GREETINGS



TYPOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Christmas Greetings from the
DRAMATIC CLUB



Congratulations to the
HICKORY STICK